

MORNING HERALD.

THE FIRST DAILY PAPER IN THE OIL REGIONS.

VOL. IV. NO. 229.

TITUSVILLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1868.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Titusville Morning Herald.									
RATES OF ADVERTISING.									
No.	Insertions	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th
1	1	10	8	6	5	4	3	2	1
2	2	18	14	10	8	6	4	3	2
3	3	25	20	14	10	8	6	4	3
4	4	30	24	16	12	9	7	5	4
5	5	35	28	18	14	10	8	6	5
6	6	40	32	20	16	12	9	7	6
7	7	45	36	22	18	14	10	8	7
8	8	50	40	24	20	16	12	9	8
9	9	55	44	26	22	18	14	10	9
10	10	60	48	28	24	20	16	12	10
11	11	65	52	30	26	22	18	14	11
12	12	70	56	32	28	24	20	16	12
13	13	75	60	34	30	26	22	18	13
14	14	80	64	36	32	28	24	20	14
15	15	85	68	38	34	30	26	22	15
16	16	90	72	40	36	32	28	24	16
17	17	95	76	42	38	34	30	26	17
18	18	100	80	44	40	36	32	28	18
19	19	105	84	46	42	38	34	30	19
20	20	110	88	48	44	40	36	32	20
21	21	115	92	50	46	42	38	34	21
22	22	120	96	52	48	44	40	36	22
23	23	125	100	54	50	46	42	38	23
24	24	130	104	56	52	48	44	40	24
25	25	135	108	58	54	50	46	42	25
26	26	140	112	60	56	52	48	44	26
27	27	145	116	62	58	54	50	46	27
28	28	150	120	64	60	56	52	48	28
29	29	155	124	66	62	58	54	50	29
30	30	160	128	68	64	60	56	52	30
31	31	165	132	70	66	62	58	54	31
32	32	170	136	72	68	64	60	56	32
33	33	175	140	74	70	66	62	58	33
34	34	180	144	76	72	68	64	60	34
35	35	185	148	78	74	70	66	62	35
36	36	190	152	80	76	72	68	64	36
37	37	195	156	82	78	74	70	66	37
38	38	200	160	84	80	76	72	68	38
39	39	205	164	86	82	78	74	70	39
40	40	210	168	88	84	80	76	72	40
41	41	215	172	90	86	82	78	74	41
42	42	220	176	92	88	84	80	76	42
43	43	225	180	94	90	86	82	78	43
44	44	230	184	96	92	88	84	80	44
45	45	235	188	98	94	90	86	82	45
46	46	240	192	100	96	92	88	84	46
47	47	245	196	102	98	94	90	86	47
48	48	250	200	104	100	96	92	88	48
49	49	255	204	106	102	98	94	90	49
50	50	260	208	108	104	100	96	92	50
51	51	265	212	110	106	102	98	94	51
52	52	270	216	112	108	104	100	96	52
53	53	275	220	114	110	106	102	98	53
54	54	280	224	116	112	108	104	100	54
55	55	285	228	118	114	110	106	102	55
56	56	290	232	120	116	112	108	104	56
57	57	295	236	122	118	114	110	106	57
58	58	300	240	124	120	116	112	108	58
59	59	305	244	126	122	118	114	110	59
60	60	310	248	128	124	120	116	112	60
61	61	315	252	130	126	122	118	114	61
62	62	320	256	132	128	124	120	116	62
63	63	325	260	134	130	126	122	118	63
64	64	330	264	136	132	128	124	120	64
65	65	335	268	138	134	130	126	122	65
66	66	340	272	140	136	132	128	124	66
67	67	345	276	142	138	134	130	126	67
68	68	350	280	144	140	136	132	128	68
69	69	355	284	146	142	138	134	130	69
70	70	360	288	148	144	140	136	132	70
71	71	365	292	150	146	142	138	134	71
72	72	370	296	152	148	144	140	136	72
73	73	375	300	154	150	146	142	138	73
74	74	380	304	156	152	148	144	140	74
75	75	385	308	158	154	150	146	142	75
76	76	390	312	160	156	152	148	144	76
77	77	395	316	162	158	154	150	146	77
78	78	400	320	164	160	156	152	148	78
79	79	405	324	166	162	158	154	150	79
80	80	410	328	168	164	160	156	152	80
81	81	415	332	170	166	162	158	154	81
82	82	420	336	172	168	164	160	156	82
83	83	425	340	174	170	166	162	158	83
84	84	430	344	176	172	168	164	160	84
85	85	435	348	178	174	170	166	162	85
86	86	440	352	180	176	172	168	164	86
87	87	445	356	182	178	174	170	166	87
88	88	450	360	184	180	176	172	168	88
89	89	455	364	186	182	178	174	170	89
90	90	460	368	188	184	180	176	172	90
91	91	465	372	190	186	182	178	174	91
92	92	470	376	192	188	184	180	176	92
93	93	475	380	194	190	186	182	178	93
94	94	480	384	196	192	188	184	180	94
95	95	485	388	198	194	190	186	182	95
96	96	490	392	200	196	192	188	184	96
97	97	495	396	202	198	194	190	186	97
98	98	500	400	204	200	196	192	188	98
99	99	505	404	206	202	198	194	190	99
100	100	510	408	208	204	200	196	192	100

AMES' COLUMN. MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR

ARE COMING

MERRIER AND HAPPIER.

New Holiday Goods

NEW PRICES.

SKATES,

An endless variety from Ducts. to \$7.50

Plated Ware,

Spoons, Knives.

Ivory and Rubber Handle

Forks,

Table Casters,

Fruit Knives,

Napkin Rings

Pocket Knives

Tea Bells

Tea and Coffee Pots.

An examination of our stock and prices will satisfy the most skeptical that we are selling goods

CHEAP.

F. W. AMES.

At the old Brick Warehouse, Main Street, opposite City Hall.

Gen. Ulysses S. Grant,

FOR PRESIDENT.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

GALUSHA A. GROW,

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Subject to the Decision of the Republican National Convention.

THE NATIONAL MAN.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

(Continued.)

A dark, cable ladder, except over me, but I did my best. I was not to be denied. I joined that this was a remarkable coincidence, calculated to impress the mind.

But it was unquestionable that I must take into account the fact that I had been taken into account, and that I must take into account the fact that I had been taken into account.

He again looked at me, and I saw that he was not alone. I saw that he was not alone.

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GREAT SALE OF CLOTHING, AT CARTER'S,

Prices Reduced 20 Per Cent.,

\$30,000

Worth of seasonable Clothing must be sold before January 1st.

HOLIDAY GOODS
In a Splendid Assortment.

The Best Assortment of
GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR,

Ever offered in this market, at prices corresponding with the late great decline in Wroten Goods.

The Best
Buck,
Dog,
Albert Cape
and Cloth Gloves,
In the Market.

ARMY BLANKETS!!
Army Great Coats!!
ARMY BLOUSES!!

Call and examine before you make your purchases.

JOHN J. CARTER,
Opposite the Post Office.

SADDLERY. GREAT REDUCTION!

On and after August 1st, I will sell Harness at the following rates:

Double Jap. Harness,

That we have been selling for \$25 and \$30 we will now sell the same for \$20 and \$25

DOUBLE BRIGHT PLATE.

Bar Buckles with Round Lines, formerly sold for \$20 and \$25 we will now sell for \$15 and \$20

SINGLE HARNESS FROM \$20 UP.

A Single Bright Plate Harness,

for \$25 formerly sold at \$30. Everything in your line at proportionately low prices. Please note the best down for future reference.

I WILL NOT BE UND

READ CARTER'S MAMMOTH ADVERTISEMENT

First Page.

Prices Reduced

Twenty Per Cent.

Titusville Morning Herald.

This is the only paper between Titusville and Erie that receives the Associated Press Telegrams and Cable Dispatches.

Published Wednesday, Jan. 1, 1868.

No. 100 MARKET ON EVERY PAGE.

Varieties.

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO EVERYBODY.

—How to begin the New Year—subscribe for the Morning Herald.

—Don't fail to make a New Year call upon the Old Folks at Corinthian Hall this evening.

—Mr. J. B. Garg, wife of the Assistant Secretary of State, has painted an admirable portrait of Mrs. Geary, wife of the Governor.

—Colonel Forney writes to the Philadelphia Press that Congress is almost a unit for Grant, and that there are not ten prominent Republican advocates of any other candidate in both Houses.

—It is reported that a large delegation of the natives of Mendocino will arrive in Titusville this morning. The cavalcade will move through the principal streets, and read the store signs.

—A few reserved seats can be obtained in the aisles at Corinthian Hall this evening, on early application at the door. There are plenty of reserved seats in the rear part of the hall, and which can be had at fifty cents each.

—In order to allow the proprietors, editors, clerks, reporters, proof readers, foremen, compositors, pressmen, carrier boys, "devils" and others connected with the Herald to enjoy a "Happy New Year," no paper will be issued from this office to-morrow.

—Go to Corinthian Hall to night and see how your great-grand-grandfather and grand-mother looked and dressed a century or so ago. And moreover, you will hear how they sang. And finally, you will hear A. T. Balfantine and P. H. Cronin, both in sales and duets.

—To-day, January 1, 1868, is all well informed persons are aware, begins leap year. It is the prerogative of the ladies to "pop the question," a manifest advantage to bashful swains, as reflecting them of a trying responsibility. Strong-minded ladies should not feel backward about coming forward during the year of grace, 1868.

—A through freight train bound south on the Elmira division of the Northern Central Railroad, engine No. 69, conductor John Parker, ran off the track at a point about two miles below Bowling Branch, leaving engine, a few days since. The engine, becoming disengaged from the train, went down a bank, about fifty feet high, coming out right side up on the flat below. The engineer went down with the engine on the fearful life, but escaped with slight injuries. The tender and a number of cars were badly smashed up on the track, but none were down the bank. The fireman jumped from the train and was severely hurt.

—"Pat Take."

The entire "Herald Corps," from high tops at the rear, down to subordinate ink-slingers, wish to return their hearty thanks to the editorial trio and their families for the recent reprint served up in the "sensation" at eleven o'clock last night. The supper to which they sat down in 1867 they did not fairly leave until 1868 had entered upon its field of usefulness as a good year. The engine, becoming disengaged from the train, went down a bank, about fifty feet high, coming out right side up on the flat below. The engineer went down with the engine on the fearful life, but escaped with slight injuries. The tender and a number of cars were badly smashed up on the track, but none were down the bank. The fireman jumped from the train and was severely hurt.

—Good Bye.—We are sorry to part company, after to-day, with a score or more of the subscribers to the Herald. They have clung to us most devotedly for months, some of them for years, and would probably stick to us as much longer, if we would consent to it, but we cannot afford the luxury. To the very large proportion of our subscribers, we return our sincere thanks for their liberal and prompt support, and kindly encouragement. They are of the sort that we are in need to stand by, and to have stand by us.

—Mr. Charles H. Parker, a conductor on the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, was drunk on his train on Monday morning last, by a drunken desperado named Samuel Hull. It seems that Hull had refused to pay his fare, and the train was stopped for the purpose of putting him off. Just as the train stopped Hull plunged a knife into the body of Mr. Parker, pulled the bell rope and jumped off the train. Mr. Parker expired almost immediately without uttering a word.

—The Carrigan Boys of the Herald present the public with their customary New Year's Address this morning. The subscriber who has been punctually served with his paper during the year seldom hesitates to reward the faithful carrier for his fidelity. It never fails to inspire good resolutions concerning the future.

—The Ball of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Association at Corinthian Hall last evening was a pleasant affair. A large number were present and 1867 was "detested and the new year in" by universal fest and not until an early hour, did the gay party disperse.

—Subscribers taken printed to order at this office. A large stock of best quality text received.

THE OLD YEAR.

It is customary to indulge in a retrospect of the Old Year, as we stand on the threshold of the New, and so we will take a hasty review of 1867. Let us mark the incidents of the fleeting months, and see what has happened to us, locally, which is worthy of note. The Good Temperance, we believe, are about a year old, as an organization, in this city, and it cannot be denied, that it has helped a good many to keep what is called a Temperance pledge. In February last, the great Oliver case was tried at Franklin, and resulted in the quashing of all the indictments and the withdrawal of all suits against the defendant. St. Patrick's Day was celebrated as usual in our city, and on the anniversary of Lee's surrender, we had a Soldiers' celebration and banquet here, which was a decided success. About the same time, we held a Teachers' Institute in our new school house, for this and several adjoining counties, our citizens entertaining their guests very liberally. In the latter part of the spring, there was a great fire at Petroleum Centre, burning over several acres; and the next season was the arrangement and trial of Mr. Wm. F. Eldred, a plain and unsophisticated farmer, charged with complicity with the murder of John Doyle; the prosecution turned out a laughable no less ludicrous than that of the prosecution of Zebulon Burke, which was equally idle and groundless. The Cross Cut road was opened early in June, and has since done a very thriving business, and been the favorite route of travel Buffalo woods. In August, Charles Conner, was hung at Brookville, for killing Betty McDonald, but "died, and gave no sign" as to the bloody boy's business. In November, we made our first monthly report of the state of the petroleum business, showing the average production of all the wells, the new wells drilling and prospective development, the amount of tankage and the stock of oil on hand; the most complete and comprehensive report of the kind ever published, and which has, since its first appearance, continued to be a leading feature of the Herald, every month. Within the present month, a Soldiers' Orphan School has been opened in our city, through the liberal enterprise of Mr. G. S. Berry; and our community, like all others, has not yet recovered from the fearful shock of the Angola disaster, the most appalling inland accident on record.

Enlarging the horizon of our view to the whole country, we find the political condition of affairs still unsettled. But this must always be the case. The Reconstruction bill, which became a law last spring, has produced neither a wave of races nor negro supremacy. State Conventions have been called under it in most of the Southern States, and their deliberations have been marked with dignity and ability, and it is believed that the Union will be preserved as the average of the Northern States. Upon the adjournment of Congress, Johnson turned Stanton out of office, Johnson was re-elected from the command of the Fifth Military District and Slickles was succeeded by Canby in the Carolinas. The falling of Jeff. Davis by Greely was the wonder of the month of May. In the summer, the President went to Boston and believed quite unlike the Andy Johnson who made a pilgrimage to the tomb of Douglas, the year before. His later, at Gettysburg, he turned to the South, and was lauded at the soldiers' present on that occasion.

Congress reassembled, Greely was nominated Minister to Austria, and confirmed, but which declared the proffered honor. During the past year, our Government has annexed Hawaiian America to the United States, by purchase, and negotiated for the purchase of the Danish West Indian Islands of St. Thomas and St. John, but the latter bargain is not likely to be consummated, lacking confirmation and an appropriation, on the part of the two Houses of Congress. Impachment was killed in Congress, early in its present session. As yet, no amendment or modification of the revenue, tariff, or reconstruction laws have taken place, but the indications are that all of them will undergo revision and change early this year. The expenditures of the Government will be rightly retrenched within given limits, the burden of taxation lightened, and the obnoxious features which characterize the present form and terms of the National debt will be removed without sacrifice of the public honor. Since the fall elections, the Republican party seems, with one consent, to concentrate on Grant for the Presidency, and the prejudice against him in certain high quarters, has significantly abated since his correspondence with the President, taking sides with Stanton and Sheridan, has been laid before the public.

Tending our attention to foreign nations, we have seen the Mexican Republic rise and throw off the foreign yoke, and Maximilian put to an ignominious death; we have seen the Reform bill passed in the British Parliament, amid the groans and lamentations of the titled classes, and the ominous envelopment, by the extension of the right of suffrage to their hereditary privileges, and we have more lately witnessed fresh outbreaks of Fenianism in the great cities of England and Ireland, in the form of riots, incendiarism, &c. On the continent, there has been a hollow peace, but no real unity between the great powers. The Pope is still maintained in his temporal power by French bayonets, Garibaldi is a prisoner, but his spirit still animates Young Italy, and the day of her redemption draweth nigh.

With this year, has closed the earthly career of Governor Andrew, the past Hancock, Justice Wayne, of the United States Supreme Court, and Conductor Walworth, of New York. The first has written his name in outstanding characters in our history. He was a man of great heart, of the widest sympathies, and in combating errors and even wrongs, he was neither bigoted nor cynical, but always calm, persuasive, appealing to the better nature of others, while uncompromising, ever tolerant, in allowing for prejudices, and in judging of motives. Clean-limbed in the midst of corruption, wise in the adapting of means to ends, resolute and indefatigable in his course of action, Nature had made him for great crises. His arm had the strength to support a falling State, and his greatness was born of the adversity of his country.

In the physical world, the year that is just past, has witnessed many strange and abnormal phenomena. Great elemental changes have seemed to be going on in the heavens above, and the earth beneath, like fierce harbingers preceding doom; volcanic fire, earthquakes, the dropping stars, the seas leaving their ancient bed, all insupportable, impetuous to subvert and inevitable and pitiless as Fate.

But spite of the mystery of human life, and the strange portents that came up from the whole creation, as the cry goes up "Watchman what of the night?" the calmly reply, "All is well." And now, as we write, the dial of the clock tells us that the hour of the dissolution of 1867 is near; that it is soon to sink into the tomb of the ages and the slugs of a past eternity.

Farwell! Beautiful, grand, sad, memorable Old Year! Type of human life in its golden spring of hope, summer luxuriance, the golden ripeness of autumn, and the gloom of the wreck, the desolation of a winter's day, and all Hall 1867! May thy record be for each of us a better report to Heaven than the last, which we strive in vain to reclaim (except or render brighter!

Thinking Back.

Sententia within doors these winter evenings by the glowing grate, or what is better, the crackling of an old-fashioned fire place, listening to the blatt without, with memories of youth come back to you from the past, crowding thick and fast, until the present is forgotten with its surroundings. You feel that all the wrinkles have disappeared from your brow, your blood seems to course through your veins with something of the old warmth and vigor, and you are young again.

Years of busy life and cost to it with the world cannot deprive you of thoughts. The boy is never entirely lost in the man; the old youthfulness will return and resume its sway to the exclusion of all thoughts and habits of later growth. Who does not indulge in these memories and feel better after so doing? He is to be pitied who does them not annually or children.

Are you a dweller in the great city and engaged in the toils and troubles of a busy life, forgetful of the old country home? What a bliss will it be, at times, to destroy all your plans of trade, and in a twinkling, walk you to the fields and forest of your early home. No lady ever possessed a power so potent as that which now bears you to its flight.

There is the hay-field, looking just as it did five and twenty years ago when you were a recruit in the great army of labor, and unacquainted with the discipline of life. It is the early morning—the hands of the old clock in the kitchen are approaching the hour of four, the house is already still, and the first faint gleam of sunlight that floats from the chimney tells, of the fragrant coffee and delectable breakfast now preparing beneath. A silver mist hangs softly over the forest, and the lawn is truly silvered with the dew of the previous night. The feathered tribe that inhabit the forest are making the air tremulous with their morning music, and from your vantage, the shrill voice of the chattering scold, proves, as he views his flock below.

The cows have been milked and are waiting their way down to the woods and field beyond the creek, which whistles along pleasantly in the rays of the morning sun like a merrily silver. In the excitement of your youthful spirit's yearning for the world's career, you forget in it.

Breakfast dispatched, the men set out for the field of battle and armed with wheel, in light marching order, and the youthful commissary bringing up the rear with the "marching lunch" and jug of "glorious beer," perquisites which pertain to every well regulated household. The field reached, they strip for action, and soon the muffled ring of the sharpening whetstones, sounds over the meadows, lightening the lark from her nest, in quick whiling the sun, in some more sequestered spot, where she peers forth her fears and blight in floods of liquid melody.

The laborers bend to their work, and the agonizing higher in the sky you can see the blade of some old tree, and watch the row of heads in the distance, almost covered by the waving grain, and which in your fancy seem to be the heads of shipwrecked sailors who are buffeting the green waves as if for very life. And then in the afternoon, when the grass, withered and brown, has become sufficiently dry to remove to the barn, what sport you have following the leading wagon as it slowly moves around the field, at every stopping place, increasing in size, as the huge loads full of new mown hay are added to the fragrant load. Perhaps you are permitted to ride to the barn on the load; your joy is complete. With what a laugh, as you survey these less fortunate comrades, as they follow slowly behind.

The barn reached you tumble out into the full field mowers, and "tramp down" the new hay as it is thrown down by the sturdy ploughmen, "how low! but don't warm you? You would be glad to stop, but thick and fast comes the "fork talk," until you either rise to work or be turned aside. And then when the mow is filled about up to the roof, you lay on your back, weary with your labor and watch the swallows as they fly in and out, like clouds at the change in the appearance of their home, but bravely comforting their little bodies by the twinkle of encouragement. You cannot forget those days, if you try. And the old beach tree down in the "river lot" (that has not changed much since you and Nellie, little Nellie then) used to visit, and rambling days, to play "keep-house," and "school." Ah! the school (at least) required to remedy his ailments to the blackboard, and make them in comprehend and obey those signals, often involve the wreck of the train and the loss of many lives.

V. Now safeguards against the track are embankments, bridges, &c., must be provided. Two equal risks of timber, thirteen to thirty miles in diameter, laid down at the side of the track at such points, and firmly cemented and bolted there, would preclude scores of frightful disasters. A thick concrete wall of rough stones, laid in hansom cement, about one foot above the track to a height of two or three feet along the rails, would be still better. Timber (either or walls) might cost \$1,000 per mile to the average cost of masonry, though in practice and other level regions, it could hardly be less than \$1,000, even were it to cost \$2,000 per mile, this protection to human life must be had.

These are good suggestions, and we hope that wealthy Railroad corporations, instead of, or at least before grasping after extended consolidated lines, reaching the remotest confines of civilization and beyond, will devote their means, energies and experience to making the lines and cars they now own as nearly perfect as possible. We presume that for a time there will be a cessation of slaughter. But now in the time to begin permanent reform and improvement.

The Express Arrangement.

A card has been issued to the public signed by the Presidents of the Adams, American, United States and Merchants' Union Express Companies, which sets forth the terms upon which future opposition will cease and cooperation will ensue among them. It says:

No consolidation has been made, but an arrangement has been entered into for territory by which duplicate lines will be avoided, (except in cases where the carrying of a single line may be necessary to be used by two companies for the purpose of reaching the territory under exterior of by each) and also for a general reduction of expenses, and uniform tariff of rates.

The agreement goes into effect to-day. The carriers are to be divided among the Companies upon this basis: Adams, 29; Merchants' Union, 26; United States, 26; and American, 19. The Cincinnati Gazette says that the Merchants' Union can over \$2,000,000 of its capital in its fight for supremacy, before this negotiation was entered upon. It thinks that the good will secured is worth more than the amount sunk in the contest, and that it can now pay back to subscribers \$5 on a share, and have ample working capital remaining. The arrangement, therefore, puts the Merchants' Union on good footing with the public, its stockholders and the other companies.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

Of Thursday next, will contain a supplemental page devoted chiefly to holiday stories, our Carriers' New Year Address, and other entertaining articles. It will contain also the latest telegraph dispatches, and petroleum and domestic markets. Our weekly edition is increasing rapidly its circulation in the farming districts of Crawford and Venango counties. It will be furnished for the ensuing year at the following rates:

Single Copies, Two Dollars.

Three Copies, Five Dollars.

Nine Copies for Fifteen Dollars, and an extra copy to the getter-up of the club.

Fifteen Copies for Twenty Dollars, and an extra copy for one year to the individual sending the names and funds.

Now is the time to get up clubs. Subscriptions should begin with the 1st of January, 1868.

There is no weekly paper in this section of the State that furnishes so large an amount of reading matter, nor so complete and interesting a variety.

The Dying Year.

The light is dark and overcast
The clock is ticking on its last
The wind is howling in the street
The heart is full of grief and fear
The soul is in a state of despair
The body is in a state of decay
The spirit is in a state of agony
The life is in a state of torment
The death is in a state of gloom
The resurrection is in a state of hope
The judgment is in a state of awe
The eternal life is in a state of bliss

You seem so happy and stout
You seem so full of life and joy
You seem so full of love and cheer
You seem so full of hope and faith
You seem so full of courage and valor
You seem so full of strength and power
You seem so full of wisdom and knowledge
You seem so full of grace and mercy
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